Department of Music
University of Alberta

Concert Choir

John Brough, Conductor
Kimberley Denis, Assistant Conductor
with
Ryan Kolodziej, piano
Philip Chow, organ

Friday, December 3, 2004 at 8:00 pm

Convocation Hall

Arts Building
University of Alberta

Program

"Endris Night"
Four December Images

Totus Tuus (1987) — Henryk Mikołaj Górecki (b. 1933)

I. Cold and Snow

From *Missa Pange Lingua* (c. 1520) — Josquin Des Prez (c. 1450-1521)
Kyrie

From *Four Part Songs* (1928) — Gustav Holst (1874-1934)
4. The Autumn is Old
3. Winter and the Birds

Kimberley Denis, conductor

From *When Icicles Hang* (1975) — John Rutter (b.1945)
Blow, Blow, Thou Winter Wind

II. Praise and Glory

Psallite/Singt und klingt (1609) — Michael Preatorius (1571-1621)

From *Missa Pange Lingua* (c.1520) — Josquin Des Prez
Gloria

Venite, Exultemus Domino (c. 1619) — Jan Pieterszoon Sweelinck (1562-1621)

Intermission

Laudate Pueri (1837) — Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy (1809-1847)

Philip Chow, organ

Organ Sonata in C Minor,
Op. 65, No. 2 (1845) — Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy
Grave - Adagio

Philip Chow, organ

III. Holy and Pure

O Magnum Mysterium (1995) — Morten Lauridsen (b. 1943)

A Spotless Rose (1919) — Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

Erin Passmore, soprano

O Nata Lux (1997) — Morten Lauridsen

This Endris Night (1992) — arr: Willi Zwozdesky

Lincoln Ho, tenor

IV. Food and Cheer

Riu Riu Chiu (16th Century) — Anonymous

Kimberley Denis, conductor

From *When Icicles Hang* (1975) — John Rutter
Good Ale

Please join us for more food and cheer in the foyer following the concert

Totus Tuus

Maria!
Totus Tuus sum, Maria,
Mater nostri Redemptoris,
Virgo Dei, Virgo pia,
Mater mundi Salvatoris
Totus Tuus sum, Maria!

Maria Boguslawska

I am wholly Thine

Oh Mary!
I am wholly thine, O Mary,
mother of our Redeemer
virgin (mother) of God, holy virgin,
mother of the Saviour of the world,
I am wholly thine, O Mary!

Kyrie

Kyrie eleison	Lord, have mercy
Christe eleison	Christ, have mercy
Kyrie eleison	Lord, have mercy

The Autumn Is Old

The Autumn is old,
The sere leaves are flying,
He hath gather'd up gold
And now he is dying,
Old Age, begin weeping!

The year's in the wane,
There is nothing adorning,
The night has no eve
And the day has no morning,
Cold winter gives warning.

The rivers run cold,
The red sun is sinking,
And I am grown old
And life is fast shrinking,
There's enow for sad thinking,
There's enow for sad thinking.

Thomas Hood

Winter and the Birds
Winter doth come at the close of the year,
And the birds fly away.
The earth is asleep
Whilst the air doth weep snowflakes all the year.

Wise men tell us in their wisdom:
Birds bid us goodbye,
Frighten'd by the stormy weather
And the wintry sky.

Birds fly away at the close of the year,
And then winter appears.
The earth is alone
Now the birds are flown,
Hence, hence her tears.

Thus the poet tells the story:
Winter is the sigh
Of the earth left sad and dreary,
At the birds' good-bye.

Fritz Hart

Blow, blow, Thou Winter Wind
Blow, blow, thou winter wind,
Thou art not so unkind
As man's ingratitude;
Thy tooth is not so keen,
Because thou art not seen,
Although thy breath be rude.

Heigh ho! sing, heigh ho! unto the green holly:
Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere folly:
Then, heigh ho, the holly!
This life is most jolly.

Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky,
That does not bite so nigh
As benefits forgot;
Though thou the waters warp,
Thy sting is not so sharp
As friend remember'd not.

Heigh ho! sing, heigh ho! unto the green holly:
Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere folly:
Then, heigh ho, the holly!
This life is most jolly.

Shakespeare from "As You Like It"

Psallite
Psallite unigenito Christo,
Dei filio
Psallite redemptori,
Domino, puerulo
iacenti in praesepio.

Ein kleines Kindelein liegt in dem
Krippelein.
Alle lieben Engelein dienen dem
Kindelein und singen ihm fein:

Psallite unigenito Christo, Dei filio
Psallite redemptory, Domino,
puerulo iacenti in praesepio.
in musae sioniae, 1609

Gloria
Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Et in terra pax hominibus bonae
voluntatis.
Laudamus te.
Benedicamus te.
Adoramus te.
Glorificamus te.

Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam
gloriam tuam,
Domine Deus, Rex caelestis,
Deus Pater omnipotens.
Domine Fili unigenite
Jesu Christe.

Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris,
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
suscipe deprecationem nostram.
Qui sedes ad dextram Patris,
miserere nobis.

Sing to Christ
Sing your psalms to Christ
the begotten son of God
Sing your songs to the Redeemer
to the Lord, the little child
lying in a manger bed.

A small child lies in the manger.
All the blessed angels fall before Him and
sing:

Sing your psalms to Christ
the begotten son of God
Sing your songs to the Redeemer
to the Lord, the little child
lying in a manger bed.

Glory to God
Glory be to God on high.
And in earth peace goodwill
towards men .
We praise thee.
We bless thee.
We worship thee.
We glorify thee.

We give thanks to thee for thy great
glory,
O Lord God, heavenly king,
God the Father almighty,
O Lord, the only begotten Son,
Jesus Christ.

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the
Father.
That takest away the sins of the world,
have mercy on us.
Thou That takest away the sins of the
world,
receive our prayer.
Thou That sittest at the right hand of the
Father,
have mercy on us.

Gloria (cont'd)

Quoniam tu solus sanctus.
Tu solus Dominus,
Tu solus altissimus,
Jesu Christe.

For thou alone art holy,
Thou alone art the Lord,
Thou alone art most high,
Jesus Christ.

Cum Sancto Spiritu,
In gloria Dei Patris
Amen.

With the Holy Ghost
In the glory of God the Father
Amen.

Venite, Exultemus Domino

Venite exultemus Domino;
jubilemus Deo, salutari nostro.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord

O come, let us sing unto the Lord:
let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Praeoccupemus, faciem ejus,
in confessione;
Et in psalmis jubilemus ei.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

Quoniam Deus magnus Dominus
et Rex magnus super omnes deos.

Psalm 95:1-3

For the Lord is a great God,
and a great King above all gods.

Laudate pueri

Laudate pueri Dominum,
laudate nomen Domini.
Sit nomen Domini benedictum,
ex hoc nunc, et usque in saeculum

Psalm 113:1-2

Praise the Lord

Praise the Lord, you His servants,
praise the name of the Lord.
May the name of the Lord be blessed
from this time onward forever.

O Magnum Mysterium
translation by Ron Jeffers
O magnum mysterium,
et admirable sacramentum,
ut animalia viderent Dominum
natum, jacentum in praesepio!
Beata Virgo, cujus viscera
meruerunt portare
Dominum Christum. Alleluia!

O Great Mystery

O great mystery,
and wondrous sacrament,
that animals should see the new-
born Lord, lying in their manger!
Blessed is the Virgin whose womb
was worthy to bear the
Lord Jesus Christ. Alleluia!

A Spotless Rose
A Spotless Rose is blowing,
Sprung from a tender root,
Of ancient seers' foreshowing,
Of Jesse promised fruit;
Its fairest bud unfolds to light
Amid the cold, cold winter,
And in the dark midnight.

The Rose which I am singing,
Whereof Isaiah said,
Is from its sweet root springing
In Mary, purest Maid;
For through our God's great love and
might,
The Blessed Babe she bare us
In a cold, cold winter's night.
14th Century English

O Nata Lux
translation by earthsongs
O nata lux de lumine,
Jesu redemptor saeculi,
dignare Clemens supplicum
laudes preces que sumere.

Qui carne quondam contegi
dignatus es pro perditis.
Nos membra confer effici,
tui beati corporis.

O Born Light

O born light of light,
Jesus, redeemer of the world,
mercifully deem worthy and accept
the praises and prayers of your
supplicants.

Thou who once deigned to be clothed in
flesh for the sake of the lost ones,
grant us to be made members
of your holy body.

This Endris Night

This endris night I saw a sight, a star as bright as day;
And ever among, a maiden sung: "Lullay, by by lullay."
This lovely lady sat and sung, and to her child did say:
"My son, my brother, father, dear, why liest thou thus in hay?
My sweetest bird, thus 'tis required though thou be king veray;
But nevertheless I will not cease to sing, by by, lullay."

The child then spake in his talking, and to his mother said:
"Yea, I am known as heaven king, in crib though I be laid:
For angels bright down to me light; thou knowest 'tis no nay;
And for that sight thou mayst delight to sing, by by, lullay."

"Now, sweet son, since thou art a king, why art thou laid in stall?
Why dost not order thy bedding in some great kinges hall?"
Methinks 'tis right that kin or knight all should lie in good array;
And then among, it were no wrong to sing, by by, lullay."

This endris night I saw a sight, a star as bright as day:
And ever among a maiden sung:
"Lullay, by by, lullay."

15th Century English

Ríu, Ríu, Chíu

Ríu, ríu, chíu, la guarda ribera:
Dios guardó el lobo de nuestra corde

El lobo rabioso la quiso morder,
mas Dios poderoso la supo defender;
quísola hazer que no pudiesse pecar,
ni aun original esta Virgen no tuviera.

Este qu'es nascido es el gran monarca,
Christo patriarca de carne vestido;
hanos redimido con se hazer chiquito,
aunqu'ra infinito, finito se hiziera.

Muchas profecías lo han profetizado
ya un en nuestros dias lo hemos
alcançado.
A Dios humanado vemos en el suelo
y al hombre nel cielo porqu'el le quisiera.

16th Century Spanish

River, Roaring River

River, roaring river guard our homes
in safety.
God has kept the black wolf, from our
lamb, our Lady.

Raging mad to bite her, there the wolf
did steal
But our God Almighty defended her
with zeal.
Pure He wished to keep her so she could
never sin;
That first sin of man never touched this
virgin sainted.

He who's now begotten is our might
Monarch,
Christ our Holy Father in human flesh
embodied.
He has brought atonement by being born
so humble;
Though He is immortal, as mortal was
created.

Many ancient prophets Told that He
would come;
Now within our own time we know it has
come true.
God in shape of human we see on earth's
domain,
Man in Heaven reigns, so He wished it
done to aid us.

Good Ale

Bring us in good ale, and bring us in good ale;
Bring us in good ale, and bring us in good ale;
For our blessed Lady's sake, bring us in good ale.

Bring us in no brown bread, for that is made of bran,
Nor bring us in no white bread, for therein is no game,
But bring us in good ale.

Bring us in no beef, for there is many bones,
But bring us in good ale, for that go'th down at once,
And bring us in good ale.

Bring us in no bacon, for that is passing fat,
But bring us in good ale, and give us enough of that,
And bring us in good ale.

Bring us in no mutton, for that is often lean,
Nor bring us in no tripes, for they be seldom clean,
But bring us in good ale.

Bring us in no eggs, for there are many shells,
But bring us in good ale, and give us nothing else,
And bring us in good ale.

Bring us in no puddings, for therein is all goat's blood;
Nor bring us in no venison, for that is not for our good:
But bring us in good ale.

Bring us in no capon's flesh, for that is often dear,
Nor bring us in no duck's flesh, for they slobber in the mere,
But bring us in good ale.

15th Century English

The University of Alberta Concert Choir, 2004-2005
John Brough, Conductor
Kimberley Denis, Assistant Conductor
Ryan Kolodziej, Accompanist

Soprano I
Taryn Boston
Jennifer Bretzke
Chelsea Christensen
Kimberley Denis
Maria Holub
Brynn MacDonald
Kelly Moffet
Natasha Normington
Gillian Scarlett

Soprano II
Catherine Benavides
Laura Buckwold
Shannon Cunningham
Meggie Greene
Natalie Hreczuch
Vanessa Johnson
Alison Kilgannon
Erin Passmore
Danielle Richer
Lara Silkin

Alto I
Arissa Bosch
Angela Chiang
Jennifer Chiang
Kathleen Conway
Karlynne Deacon
Kristina Deacon
Christine Eggert
Stephanie Fuhrman
Kirstin Robillard
Allison Schmidt
Kaitlin Wiegman
Stephanie Wong

Alto II
Erin Currie
Bethan Franklyn
Minhye Hong
Marilyn Huston
Boram Lee
Vivian Mendoza
Calin Musgrove
Sarah Prescott
Laryssa Whittaker
Melody Yong

Tenor
David Archer
Jonathan Hamill
Lincoln Ho
Rover Lai
Alto Lo

Bass
Stephen Brown
Philip Chow
Adam Ferland
Brandon Folkes
Joshua Jones
Ryan Kolodziej
Ndu Eugene Nnamani
Jason Ottenbreit
Joseph Vos
Marcus Wasnea